

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

"TO CARE FOR HIM WHO HAS BORN THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND ORPHAN."—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"THE VALIDITY OF THE PUBLIC DEBT OF THE UNITED STATES, AUTHORIZED BY LAW, INCLUDING DEBTS INCURRED FOR PAYMENT OF PENSIONS AND BOUNTIES FOR SERVICES IN FURNISHING INSURANCE OR REBELLION, SHALL NOT BE QUESTIONED."—SEC. 4, ART. XIV, CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.

"I CONSIDER IT THE ADULT PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE SOLDIER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTRY. I EARNESTLY COMMEND IT TO ALL COMRADES OF THE ORBIT."—PAUL VANDERVOORT, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, G. A. R.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
615 FIFTEENTH ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 23, 1882.

The largest club of subscribers received during the past week of more than twenty-five from Attleboro, Mass. Next! Who can beat it.

GENERAL OPDYKE is out in a letter on General Schofield, in defense of General Thomas, at Nashville, in December, 1864, in which he handles the subject with great ability. The letter, which appeared in the New York Times of September 11th, is too long to be reproduced in these columns, but extracts from it will appear next week.

As we go to press early on Thursday morning it is impossible to publish full accounts of soldiers' Reunions occurring in distant parts of the country unless our readers will take the trouble to send in their reports of these events at the earliest possible moment. We desire to give as much space as we can spare to the exercises and proceedings of these Reunions, and we trust our friends will exert themselves to make THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE's report the best published.

The nomination of General Benj. F. Butler by the Massachusetts Democrats is likely to prove an empty compliment so far as the chances of his election are concerned. The General is an astute politician, and an intrepid leader, but when he runs for Governor (which is generally once a year) he always brings up against a stone wall—that immense Republican majority in Massachusetts! However, the General, despite his years, is still tough and vigorous, and he may yet outlive all the political parties now in existence, and, finally, be elected Governor by the great and only Butler party.

The Society of the Army of the Cumberland meets on the anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Eighteen years of peace have not sufficed to obliterate the memories of that eventful field, and as gray-bearded men, who were boys then, recall the scene there will be much to remind them of the flight of time. Around the hall will be inscribed the names of the heroic dead, chief of which is one that, as the years go by, grows dearer to the hearts of the American people—George H. Thomas, "one of the few, the immortal names, that was not born to die."

PRESIDENT ARTHUR paid a flying visit to the capital this week but staid only long enough to transact a little routine business, hold a Cabinet meeting and ascertain the state of the weather, which has been quite as oppressive as that usually experienced in September. Our readers will be glad to know that the President is enjoying excellent health and is in fine spirits. Mr. Arthur has made a good President, unostentatious, easily approached, cool and dispassionate in his decisions, prompt to act, yet always mindful of the virtue of a "sober second thought." He has steadily and rapidly grown in favor with the public and it may fairly be said of his administration, that up to the present time it has proved one of the most sensible and business-like in the history of the country.

WE DESIRE to call the particular attention of our readers to the information concerning the industrial, agricultural, railroad, commercial, and financial development of the United States, that is to be found under the head of "Our Growing Country," on our eighth page. Some of our readers may be disposed to take exception to the large amount of space devoted to news of this character, but it is the duty of every citizen in a land of such wonderful progress as ours to keep posted concerning the condition and direction of modern enterprise, and although he may feel no concern in the state of the grain, petroleum, and cattle markets, or the fluctuations of the New York stock market, he must see, if he will but reflect, that these are infallible indications of the prosperity of the whole country, and we need hardly say that the more healthful its condition and the larger the income of the Government the better must be his chances of securing from Congress the pension legislation which he has so long demanded.

Soldiers' Votes.

Eight political conventions have been held during the past week, and, in the course of another fortnight, the campaign will be fairly opened in every section of the country. It becomes our ex-soldiers, as good citizens interested in filling the public offices with reputable and able men, to take part in the campaign to the extent, at least, of attending the public meetings at which the various candidates declare their positions on the great questions of the day, and reading what the newspapers have to say concerning their careers and principles. They cannot expect to secure from Congress the full measure of justice to which they are entitled if they do not display some concern as to the sort of men who are elected to that body. It is both unreasonable and childish to ensure Congress for its failure to recognize the rights of our ex-soldiers, if the latter continue to manifest profound indifference as to the action of nominating conventions, the conduct of the campaign, and the result of the balloting. Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow, and if our comrades would make their power felt in the Senate and House of Representatives, they must first exercise it at the polls.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has advocated in the past, and still advocates with all the eloquence and force of argument at its command, the passage by Congress of all measures which are calculated to benefit our ex-soldiers. But something more than eloquence, something more than logic, something more than entreaty, is needed to move such an inert and ponderous body. Our Congressmen must be made to know and understand that the soldiers of the country will hold each and every one of them personally responsible for his vote on questions affecting their interests, and they must give proof of their determination to do so by discriminating at the coming election between those whom they know to be their friends and those whom they suspect to be their enemies. We look to the next Congress to dispose at once and forever of all the great pension measures which have been pending since the war. We look to the next Congress to pass the Equalization of Bounties bill, to compensate the poor fellows who languished in Southern prison pens, to enact the \$40 pension bill, and, in short, to complete the legislation which has, for so many Congresses, been on the eve of accomplishment. Our soldiers cannot afford to throw away their votes, and they must make every one tell at the coming election. Should they fail of this duty, they will have only themselves to blame should Congress remain passive and turn a deaf ear to their petitions.

We shall shortly publish a full list of candidates for Congress in every district in the country, together with such information concerning each as will, we trust, enable our ex-soldiers to cast their votes intelligently and to good purpose; but, meanwhile, we entreat our readers and subscribers to inquire for themselves personally into the record and character of every candidate who asks their suffrages. Let them do this, and the coming election will prove a blessing instead of a mockery.

The G. A. R. in Kentucky.

The establishment of a Department of the Grand Army of the Republic in the State of Kentucky was so enthusiastically a commander as General James C. Mische at its head, cannot fail to increase the ranks of the G. A. R. at least 10,000 within the current year.

Kentucky, although largely given to voting the Democratic ticket, embraces in its population at least 50,000 soldiers who wore the blue. None were braver, better disciplined, more hardy, or more zealous in the great cause of National unity. We wish General Mische abundant success in his effort to unite the ex-soldiers of the Union under the banner of the Grand Army of the Republic regardless of present party affiliations.

Let all who cherish the memories of the days of '61, when treason flourished in the capital of the State, and when, but for the courage and magnificent loyalty of her Union men, Kentucky would have been dragged into the vortex of secession, enroll their names as recruits in an organization which has for its object the perpetuation of the institutions established by the fathers of the Republic, and for the preservation of the flag which they followed through the carnage of a four years' war to final victory.

A Significant Fact.

A gentleman from a Western State—one of the new appointees in the Pension Office—said a day or two since: "When I received my appointment I supposed, from reading the New York papers, that my business would be to select, from a mass of fraud, here and there a meritorious case. I have only been engaged upon the claims for a few days, but long enough to convince me that I was greatly mistaken in supposing that the mass of the claims are fraudulent. A man must be made of sterner stuff than I am to read some of the declarations without tears of sympathy for the long-neglected claimants, and a blush of shame for the Government which has so long ignored them."

The Pension Office is now a busy workshop, and the army of clerks have no time to dawdle over their work. General Dudley recognizes the fact that, while some tardy clerk is lingering beyond the hour for work over a late breakfast, many a soldier's widow, whose long-neglected claim lies in its dusty pigeon-hole, has no breakfast to eat.

There is not a Department at the capital where greater punctuality is required or in which the chief himself sets a better example of promptness and industry.

THE death of Stonewall Jackson, like that of Albert Sidney Johnston, marked an era in the history of the confederacy. Both were men of force in the field, and conspicuous for personal courage, sharing with their

men the dangers and privations of a soldier's life, and, when they fell, the shuddering armies they had led to victory reeled and fell back under new commanders. The battle of Shiloh, written expressly for these columns, will convey some idea of the loss which the confederate army, in the West, sustained by the loss of General Johnston.

Little Red Cap.

On our first page this week will be found the opening chapter of Mr. Ransom T. Powell's charming narrative, entitled "Brave Little Red Cap." He tells his story in plain and simple English, just as he might relate it to a personal friend at his own fireside. Its truth there is no occasion to vouch for, since it bears on its face the evidence of its verity. It is Mr. Powell's intention to narrate, in regular order, his experiences from the time he entered the army until he was finally mustered out of service, and, although the chief interest of his story will undoubtedly centre in his description of prison life at Andersonville, what he saw in other rebel prison-pens, as well as in the army, will serve to increase the attraction which it is likely to have for our readers. We need hardly say that those who wish to follow him in his adventures should be sure that their subscriptions date from the present issue, since it may be difficult hereafter to supply back numbers.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, the leading American authority on matters connected with labor and industrial interests, has written President Arthur a ringing letter describing the indignities to which he was subjected during his recent tour through Ireland. It appears very clearly from his narrative that his arrest was wholly without warrant and a piece of British stupidity for which John Bull should be held to a strict account. The fact that Mr. George is the author of a very remarkable book concerning vested interests in land, and that his theory, if put into practice, would utterly overthrow the present landlord system, can scarcely be regarded as sufficient justification for putting him under lock and key. So long as Mr. George committed no overt act the Gladstone government had no right whatever to restrain his liberty, and there is no evidence to show that his tour through Ireland was other than one of simple observation, such as any law-abiding Britisher might make with a view to ascertaining the actual condition of the country. His letter is one that should receive very serious consideration at the State Department.

NINETEEN years ago, on the 10th and 20th of September, the Army of the Cumberland and the confederate army of the Tennessee met in the shock of battle. The gorgeous drapery of poetry was romance clusters about the scene of the field. To thousands of our readers the memory of those terrible days, when the waters of Chickamauga Creek ran red with blood, will rise with horrid distinctness. Many a soldier's widow will recall the thrill of anguish with which she read through blinding tears, the names of her husband and her sons in the lists of the slain.

AS THE years go by, removing us to successive steps, further from the scenes of the war, public interest increases in the survivors of the monstrous struggle. Soldier's Reunions are more largely attended, and demand increased attention from the public press. Politicians find it to their advantage to attend and manifest an interest in the proceedings. The veterans by whose valor and constancy the country was saved from disgraceful surrender to Southern tyranny will do well to make a note of these facts and pull together in the advancement of all objects which tend to the good of themselves or comrades.

AS WILL be seen by reference to another column the directory of the Pennsylvania Railroad has been completely reorganized. Vice-President Cassatt retires from the road and the vacancy has compelled a general re-appointment of the officers. The Pennsylvania Railroad was never so well managed as at present and we may be sure that it will always maintain its prestige.

ELSEWHERE in our columns will be found an interesting interview with President Arthur on the eve of his return to New York and the North. The President is one of those rare men who knows how to preserve his dignity and at the same time put other people at their ease in his presence. He is a good type of the true American gentleman.

THE Christianity divorce case, after dragging its slimy course through more filth than usually attends a case of even this character, was terminated on Wednesday by Judge Hagner, who cut the bonds between ex-Senator Christianity, and his spouse, by granting a divorce to the former on grounds of desertion by the latter. There will be no appeal taken from the decision of the chancellor.

MAHONE is making a strong fight against Deceador in the latter's district in Virginia, which has caused a flutter among the straight-out Republicans. Some of the Democrats of the State desire the aid of Federal supervisors of election for counties in this district to prevent fraud at the polls. The district has a colored majority of three or four thousand and Mahone is bending every energy to defeat Deceador. A colored man who has been canvassing the district against Mahone charges that Mahoneites offered him a bribe of \$500 to retire from the canvass.

THE temperance movement of forty years ago began East and moved West. In 1852 this movement was at its lowest ebb before its revival by the Ohio crusade; but eight States, three of which in New England had prohibition laws, and two of which have since replaced prohibition by a license system. The new prohibition movement is an appeal to the people, and beginning in the West has worked eastward. In 1880 it carried Kansas, and last June Iowa was carried by an overwhelming majority. In both States the important part of the agitation was carried on by women. The question is now being agitated in Pennsylvania, and the State temperance committee called a convention of friends of constitutional prohibi-

tion, which met in Philadelphia on the 18th instant.

PERSONAL.

The Empress of Russia is a fine horsewoman. Mrs. Scott-Siddons has abandoned the stage. Senator Frye is recuperating in the Adirondacks.

W. W. Story, the sculptor, has returned from Europe. Chief Justice Waite is visiting in New London, Conn.

Josh Billings spent the summer in the White Mountains. Dr. D. W. Bliss is in Colorado en route to New Mexico.

Congressman Allen, of St. Louis, left an estate of \$957,000. W. D. Howells, the novelist, will be absent in Europe a year.

Swinnburne, the English poet, contemplates an American tour.

Two Philadelphia bicyclists have just completed a 900-mile journey. Mr. Gladstone is still guarded by two special officers armed with revolvers.

Senator David Davis will remain at Bloomington, Ill., till Congress meets. Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, has arrived in New York from Europe.

General Henry S. Kierstedt, a Mexican war veteran, died in New York last week. It is expected that Secretary Folger will visit Nantucket before the close of the month.

Ex-Cadet Whittaker advertises a lecture on "Ears and the Color-line at West Point."

The drum that John Robbins beat at Bunker Hill has been given to the Bostonian Society.

Mr. Blaine was tendered a reception at Chicago on Monday evening by the Union League Club.

Ex-Senator Conkling is at Utica, whither he has been summoned by the serious illness of his wife.

M. Pasteur, the distinguished French scientist, received \$30,000 for investigating contagious diseases.

Hon. A. M. Clapp and Frank Hume have returned to the city, after a thirty-days' visit to Southern Colorado.

S. W. Hale, Republican candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, is a wealthy manufacturer, fifty-nine years old.

Jennie S. Tweed, aged twenty, an invalid daughter of the late "Boss" Tweed, died at Litchfield, Conn., recently.

The Marquis de Manzanaedo, who died a few days ago, was the richest man in Spain. He left an estate of \$20,000,000.

Bismarck, when a young man, had no ear for music, but was fond of the accordion. He hated tenors, but liked comic actors.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt has purchased Little Round Island, in the St. Lawrence, for \$7,500, a day's ordinary spending money.

Since the war Alex. H. Stephens has collected more than \$500,000 war claims for Southern people, without compensation.

Master-General Howe is at Manitou Springs, Colorado, where he has gone in search of relief from an attack of asthma.

Edward and John Kepler, of Bucks county, Pa., twin brothers, though ninety-two years old, have not parted for a day.

C. C. Fulton, proprietor of the Baltimore American, has returned from his holiday in Europe. His letters have been charming.

Gen. W. T. Sherman and daughter, Col. J. C. Tilden and wife, and Governor J. A. Patterson and wife visited Mount Washington on the last inst.

Mr. Tilden is in excellent health, notwithstanding the newspaper reports of his illness. He makes two rides a day, and a long walk between them.

Master A. Arthur, Jr., the President's son, is engaged to marry Miss Maud Crowley, the beautiful daughter of Congressman Richard Crowley, of New York.

Timothy Gay, the man who helped build and run the first engine over the road from Albany to Schenectady, died at Hudson, Mich., on the 2d inst., aged eighty-one.

Jeff Davis recently reviewed the German troops of New Orleans. He is described as looking very well. His daughter, Miss Varina, is eighteen, and quite pretty.

Alex. H. Stephens recently addressed a large meeting at Atlanta from his roller-chair. A plank was laid across the stage to prevent the chair from rolling off the platform.

Captain Mayne Reid, the English novelist, has been placed on the U. S. pension roll. He was an officer of the First New York in the Mexican war, and was wounded at Chapultepec.

Harry Lauck, colored, living near Social Circle, Ga., at the age of ninety, has taken a third wife. He already has fifty children. A San Diego county (Cal.) man has thirty-two children.

A correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal describes ex-President Hayes as enjoying his leisure in reading and friendly correspondence, while Mrs. Hayes fits about the house like a sunbeam.

Mrs. Langtry appeared at the Imperial Theatre, London, last week as *Hostess Gasbrook* in the play of "Unequal Match." It is expected that she will appear as Rosalind in the United States this season.

At Chicago, on Tuesday evening, from 20,000 to 25,000 people assembled to welcome Mayor Harrison home from Europe. An address of welcome, by Francis A. Hoffman, jr., was responded to by the mayor.

POLITICAL.

The New York Sun publishes what may be regarded as an authorized statement that Samuel J. Tilden has retired from public life.

Ex-Senator John H. Winterbotham has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Thirtieth District of Indiana.

Judge O. B. Harrell, independent candidate for Congress, has been endorsed by the Third District Republicans of Georgia.

Mr. E. B. Prettyman, of Montgomery county, Maryland, has declined the Democratic nomination for Congress in that district.

The young Congressman, Perry Belmont, has been endorsed by the Democratic convention of Richmond county.

The California Democratic candidates for Congress have expressed their sympathy with the Civil Service Reform movement.

Ex-Secretary Blaine is said to be giving his support to the Virginia Straightouts, as against Mahone and the Roadbusters.

The Democratic State Convention of Nebraska has nominated J. Sterling Morton for Governor, and a full State ticket.

The repudiating Democrats of Tennessee claim that all Democratic Congressmen and candidates for Congress support Gen. Bate for governor on the repudiation platform.

The members of the G. A. R. of Brooklyn are working to secure the nomination of Corporal James Tanner, the legless veteran, for Lieutenant-Governor by the Republican convention at Saratoga.

It is believed that Col. John D. Washburn, who was a powerful factor in the election of

Senator Hoar six years ago, will be manager of the Senator's re-election canvass.

Governor Colquhoun, it is stated, has been thinking of appointing B. H. Hill, Jr., of Ga., to fill the unexpired term of his father, the late Senator Ben Hill. Mr. Hill will decline.

Ex-Secretary Blaine and Commissioner Raimbault Maine and went direct to Chicago. Mr. Blaine will canvass the State for Raimbault for the Senate.

Colonel J. E. Winston has announced himself as a Greenback candidate for Congress in the Fifth North Carolina district, and is making an active canvass.

THE MAGAZINES.

The Century, for October, comes laden with the choicest reading matter. A full page engraving of President Lincoln occupies the post of honor as frontispiece. Robert H. Lamborn contributes "Life in a Mexican Street," handsomely illustrated by Mary Halleck Foote. "The Coronet Gallery of Art," in Washington, by S. G. W. Benjamin, with illustrations by Joseph Purcell and J. H. Cooke, is a well-prepared article and a just compliment to one of the four principal art galleries in the United States. C. H. White furnishes a well-written story, entitled "Five Hundred Dollars." "The Gibraltar of America," by Chas. H. Farnham, illustrated by Sandham and Smith, is an instructive description of Quebec. "How Lincoln was Nominated," by Frank B. Carpenter, will amply repay perusal. E. E. Farnham shows how the Egyptian obelisk was brought across the ocean and set up in Central Park. E. V. Smalley continues his "Observations of the New Northwest." David C. Barrow describes a "Georgia Corn Shucking," with illustrations of the happy-go-lucky races whose songs and dances enliven the toil of the freedmen in the sunny South. Charles G. Lealand has an illustrated article on "Handwork in Public Schools." W. D. Howells concludes his charming story, "A Modern Instance," and Mrs. Burnett contributes chapter xii of "Through One Administration."

The above comprises little more than two-thirds the contents of this splendid number. It is doubtless if so much and so great a variety of excellent literature was ever before furnished for the money.

Lippincott's Magazine, for October, opens with "Norfolk New and Old." Charles B. Todd tells the story of the ancient city; how it was intended for a great commercial metropolis; how it was outstripped in the race by its northern rivals, and how, profiting by its position, it is awakening to its advantages. Annie Porter gives a graphic picture of the overboard of the Mississippi, under the title, "How I Escaped from the Floods." Knickerbocker describes his experience in "Bark Canoeing in Canada," and B. C. Baylor contributes "A Shocking Example." The story of "Faery Gold" is in its sixteenth chapter, lively and entertaining as usual. M. H. Catherwood has a paper descriptive of "Camping on the Lower Washakie." The amusing "Monthly Gossip" is full of richness, and constitutes a very readable portion of the Magazine.

Petersen's Magazine for October.—Of the five pretty girls, whose full-length portraits adorn this number, one wears a bridal veil. The remainder are arranged in a most bewitching costume, which must be seen to be appreciated. "The Woodland Bath" forms the frontispiece.

"Never did Gipsies chisel trace
A nymph, a maid, or a grace
Of lovelier form or lovelier face."

The literature is, as usual, choice and pure. Nothing finds its way into this exclusively ladies' magazine which is in the slightest degree offensive. An article on "The Khedive's Harem," illustrated with several engravings, is peculiarly appropriate to the period.

A beautiful panel piece engraved by Closson, from a picture by E. A. Abbey, entitled "Autumn," forms the frontispiece of Harper's for October. A lady, by no means in the autumn of life, decked with flowers and embowered in luxuriant foliage, wearing a Gainsborough hat trimmed with fragrant tuberose and geranium leaves, beneath which beams a lovely face; her arms are demurely folded across her waist, and, on the pointing lip, sweet as a nectarine, lurks a "come-and-kiss-me" expression peculiarly appropriate to the scene.

The table of contents embraces some of the highest names in English literature. The illustrations, always well engraved and clearly printed, are by masters of the profession. Mrs. John Little continues her "Travels in England," and in this number describes quaint old Surrey. "Medical Education in New York," by William H. Ridding, with portraits of a dozen of the leading lights in the profession, is an interesting paper, notwithstanding its title. "Certain New York Houses," by M. E. W. Sherwood, beautifully illustrated by Lathrop and Vanderhoof, affords a glimpse of the interior of the residences of New York millionaires. "The Artistic Young Lady" standing before her easel, surrounded by beautiful objects of art, engraved by Hoskin, is a chef-d'œuvre of wood engraving. Mary Robinson sketches the career of the poet artist Dante Gabriel Rossetti. "Old Miss Todd" is a story told in her graceful style, by Rose Terry Cooke. E. F. Madden, late editor of the Louisville Post, gives a remarkably clever sketch of Symmes and his theory, illustrated by W. M. Laffan and J. C. Beard, showing "Symmes's hole" as it would appear to a lunarian with a telescope, a portrait of Jno. Cleves Symmes and the northward migration of animals. The titles given constitute about one-half the contents of this most interesting of periodicals.

Atlantic Monthly for October.—Thomas Hardy continues "Two on a Tower." Lady Constantine discovers that her husband was alive and comfortably married to a native princess in East India, and that she, supposing him dead, had married Swinburn St. Cleve, and now, to render her marriage legal, it must all be done over again. "Among the Sabine Hills," by Harriet W. Preston, is a scholarly description of the classic ground immortalized by Horace, and familiar to every school boy as the land which furnished to the Romans their reluctant spouses. The poet Whittier contributes "Storm on Lake Assquam."

A cloud like that the old-time Hebrew saw
On Carmel prophesying rain began
To lift itself over wooded Caradigan
Growing and blackening, suddenly aflame.

Horace E. Scudder tells the story of an English interpreter.

The eighth chapter of "Studies in the South" contains the following sentence: "I had seen so many drunken men in Kentucky and Tennessee that it began to seem that intoxication was the normal state for the inhabitants of that part of our country." The reader who knows anything of good society in those States will regret that the associates of the writer of Studies in the South had not been of more respectable character. "And Mrs. Somersham" (Agnes Fator) writes good and readable stories of home life, genre pictures with the pen, in which portraits appear full of character and strength. "Pilgrims' Isle," by Thomas Williams L'arrons; "The House of a Merchant Prince," chapters XIX and XX, by William Henry Bishop; "The Nation of the Willows," by F. H. Cushing; "A Shadow Boat," by Arlo Bates; "The Red Man and the White Man," "The Salon of Madame Necker," and "The Contributors' Club" constitute the attractive table of contents of this most excellent magazine.

SOME SIDE-SPLITTERS.

What the Funny Fellows are Saying in the Newspapers.

Out west a man is considered nobody unless he has "killed his man." There is where young physicians have the advantage over the average man in immigrating west.—*Lowell Citizen*.

Off: "You will find the painting looks better a little way off," said the artist. And Fogg asked, quite innocently, "Would half a mile be far enough off, do you think?"—*Boston Transcript*.

Dialogue near the sea, on a hotel piazza: "I do not see how you ladies can remain here two months looking upon the changeless ocean." "But the men change," was the reply of a lady.—*Boston Journal*.

A Chicago man, who was sleeping with a brace of revolvers under his pillow, was robbed the other night. He has thrown the weapons down a well and married a woman who snores.—*New York Commercial*.

The dark side: The negro phobist is so prejudiced that he cannot believe that below his skin the black man is very much like his white brother, but persists in looking upon the dark's hide.—*Boston Transcript*.

A millionaire's troubles: Mr. Vanderbilt is troubled just at present with fears that upon getting into the other world he will not be able to either buy up the furnaces, or bribe the present proprietor.—*Titanic Oddities*.

The only difference that we can think of just now between the girl you adore and a bear-trap, young man, is that one lugs the hair and the other lugs the bear. If this is not the proper kibosh we do not want the chrono.—*Boston Times*.

It is now reported that Jeff Davis used to play the banjo. Reconciliation between the sections once embroiled is now nearly completed, and why should people throw out such detracting stories about the leader of a lost cause. Let us have peace.—*Lowell Citizen*.

An eminent chemist has discovered traces of alcohol in good natural spring water. That explains it! There's another mystery cleared. We've been wondering for years how we got the impression that our honest milkman was serving us with milk punch every day.—*Boston Times*.

Bachelor ladies: Emily (little sister): "What a large family the spinsters must be! I hear in church every Sunday that some of them are going to be married." Frances (elder sister): "O you little stupid! Don't you know what spinsters are? Bachelor ladies, of course."—*Boston Journal*.

Churchyard luck: "How many children have you now?" a lady asked an old servant the other day. "Fourteen," he replied. "A large family, indeed." "Yes, ma'am, I said the philosophic retainer; 'but you see I'm not like many of my neighbors; I've never had any churchyard luck with my children—they all lived.'"—*Boston Journal*.

A Leadville preacher is visiting in Philadelphia, and some border clergymen, noticing that he did not carry a watch, asked him how he managed to time himself during his sermons. "Oh, that is simple enough," replied the Leadville apostle. "I keep right on until the revolvers begin to click, and then I know it is time to stop."—*Philadelphia News*.

Little Johnny Fizzlepop, aged six years, who is one of an Austin family of ten children, was taken out in a buggy for a ride, with his mother, a few days ago. As they drove past a small cottage of two rooms, Johnny called his mother's attention to it, who remarked that it was a very small house. "Yes," replied Johnny, meditatively, "it's small, but it would be plenty big enough for our family if it wasn't for pa and the children."—*Texas Siftings*.

"This is no picnic," exclaimed Milligan, arriving at Nabassat Saturday afternoon and looking about him. "Why not?" asked his companion. "Why not?" Where is the young man with the lavender pants I've heard so much about? Where is the custard pie under the tree? Where is the ant's nest, and the man putting up the swing, and the idiot rocking a boat full of girls? Either my education has been incorrect, or you have brought me here under false pretences. I want to go home!—*Lowell Citizen*.

Ho lay in a swoon by the roadside. His helmet was broken, his visor was cracked, his gorget was tarnished with the smoke of battle, his breast plate was indented like a milk can, his halberd was as dull as a five-cent barber's razor, the lock of his cross-gun was shattered, his arquebuse was shattered, his quiver shook like a canal horse with the leaves, his tabard was in shreds, his ears were off, his eye was gone, his nose was out of plumb, and his jawbone was paralyzed. He had been trying to umpire a league baseball game.—*Exchange*.

Matrimonial: The most candid young man in Austin is Nicodemus Marbury. He called at the office of a wealthy citizen and came right out and said: "I want to marry your daughter. I can't live without her." "Are you acquainted with my daughter?" "Not in the least." "How, then, do you know you can't live without her?" "Well, I heard you were going to give her lots of money when she